

## SAYS ATTACKER OF MILLERAND HAD BRAINSTORM

Bouvet Arraigned To-Day—  
Conviction Will Carry  
Death Sentence.

PARIS, July 15 (Associated Press).—Gustav Bouvet, the young anarchist who yesterday fired at President Millerand, presented an unpremeditated appearance in his cell this morning as he awaited arraignment on a charge of "attempt to commit premeditated and willful murder," conviction for which carries the death sentence.

The assassin is a tall, skeleton-like figure, and in an advanced stage of tuberculosis. He was employed as a draughtsman in an automobile factory, but himself printed the weekly Anarchist Youth, which he founded, as well as writing it.

The keeper of the hotel where he roomed gives him a good character reference, declaring he was always quiet and regular with his payments. He lived alone, receiving neither visitors nor mail. He was introduced to the hotel by a notorious woman anarchist, Germaine Linthoud, who was arrested in October, 1921, when a bomb was thrown after a Communist meeting in Vagram Hall, wounding several policemen. She was suspected of throwing the bomb, but was sentenced only for inciting to murder.

Anarchist pamphlets and copies of L'Action Française were found in Bouvet's room, together with some post cards from "comrades."

The Communist organ L'Humanité says: "The act, which was purely individual, should be considered as a reflex and as a result of the sudden reaction sometimes occurring with over-sensitive, overworked brains." Referring to the military review at the Longchamp race track, from which Prefect Naudin and President Millerand were returning when the attack was made, the newspaper says: "The theatrical display of a military review, the sensational exhibition of troops—white, yellow and black—and the sight of perfected engines of murder cannot be expected to awaken instincts of pacific sweetness in the souls of the spectators."

## WHIPPING POST NEEDED, SAYS COURT

Park Mashers Held Without  
Bail for Sentence  
Tuesday.

"We could use a whipping post for your kind," commented Magistrate Brown in the Gates Avenue Court, Brooklyn, today, when two young men pleaded guilty to annoying women in Tompkins Square Park, Brooklyn. They were sent to Rye-Mount Street Jail and will be sentenced Tuesday.

For several days complaints have been made by women that men have approached them in the park with insulting remarks. Last night Police-man William Faure was sent there and alleges he saw two men approach women on benches and make comments, apparently in the hope of engaging in conversation.

At one bench one of the men said: "Hello, sweetie; nice evening. May I sit alongside of you?" Faure then arrested them. They gave their names as George Engle of No. 61 Floyd Street, Brooklyn, and Henry Krakower of No. 389 Madison Street, Brooklyn.

When arraigned both pleaded guilty and the Magistrate said: "I intend to make Brooklyn safe and decent for married women and girls. This thing has got to stop."

## STRIKE OF ARABS ON IN PALESTINE

Protest Against Terms of  
British Mandate Also in  
Transjordan.

LONDON, July 15.—A strike of Arabs throughout Palestine and Transjordan, which began yesterday in protest against the terms of the British mandate, has given rise to a serious situation, says a Cairo despatch.

While the strike is general, order has been maintained thus far, but the correspondent adds, the merest spark might set the country ablaze.

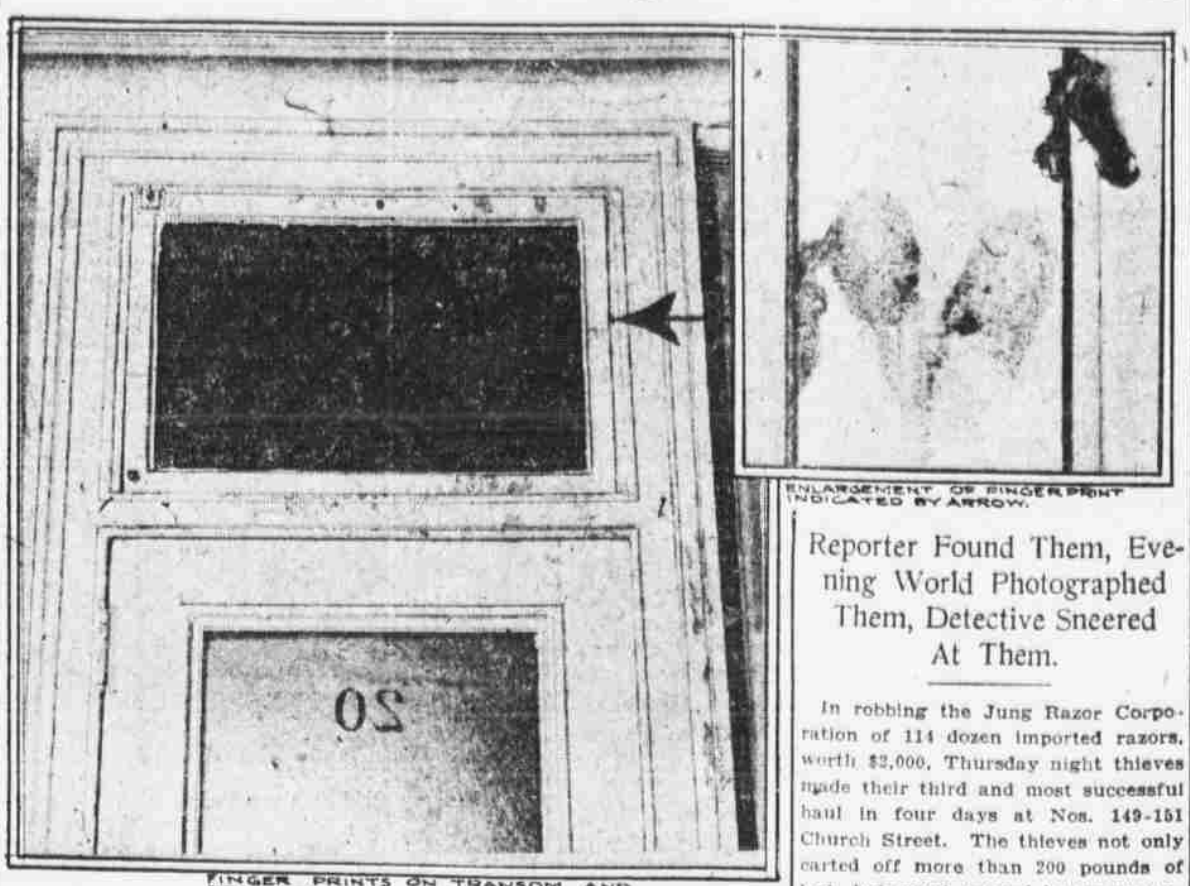
## ST. SWITHIN'S DAY, WITH FAIR THE FORECAST

Curious Searcher Already  
Has Disproved Ancient  
Legend.

To-day is St. Swithin's anniversary, and there will be no rain, according to the weather forecaster. This expert adds that the legend about forty consecutive days of rain, should there be a shower on St. Swithin's, has never worked out, so if there should be rain to-day there is no cause for alarm.

A curious person, searching New York weather records, discovered that never have forty days of rain followed a wet St. Swithin's. On the other hand, some of the driest spells we have had followed a wet St. Swithin's. Last year it rained on the saint's day, but twenty-two of the following forty days were dry.

## Telltale Fingerprints May Solve A Series of Mysterious Robberies



## GOULD AND BRIDE INTEND TO LIVE IN ENGLAND AFTER ONE TRIP HERE

(Continued From First Page.)

porch. Mr. Gould, the bride-to-be and Beatrice Hosken, an employee in the Sinclair home at No. 223 West 74th Street, got out. The chauffeur remained at the wheel.

### EVERYBODY NERVOUS AT THE WEDDING.

Mr. Gould and the Judge, who have been friends for more than a quarter of a century, exchanged greetings and the party went into the parlor. Judge Newman went upstairs and called his wife, and J. Scudder Fisher, Town Registrar and Assessor of Lakewood, and also a personal friend of Mr. Gould, was summoned as one of the witnesses, the others being Mrs. Newman and Miss Hosken.

Judge Newman admitted to-day that all were a little nervous. While the formalities necessary in filling out various documents lasted almost an hour, the marriage itself required only a few minutes, though two forms were used.

The only explanation of the two ceremonies was that Judge Newman has two prescribed forms, one of which he uses at his office and the other at his home. He was not certain which to use, so he used both.

The single ring ceremony was employed. Judge Gould kissed the bride on the cheek. Judge Newman said the bride's eyes filled with tears. Mrs. Newman then kissed the bride, but the Judge waived his privilege, after which the couple received the congratulations of those present. Waving adieu, they left in their automobile.

The bride wore a corsage bouquet of orchids and carried a bunch of roses. Judge Newman couldn't recall exactly what she wore.

"It was brown, I think, or maybe it was something blue," he said. "Perhaps it was purple. Anyway, I believe it was what they call a travelling dress—whatever that is," Judge Newman continued.

"I filed the certificate of the marriage that same day, May 1, with J. Scudder Fisher, the Town Assessor, designated for that duty, and he filed it with the Bureau of Vital Statistics at Trenton prior to June 10, having until the 10th of the month next following to file such certificate.

"Until to-day," the Judge continued, "no one ever asked me if I had married the Goulds. I told the first one who asked me, a newspaper man, that I had done so, as soon as I was asked."

"Mrs. Gould after the wedding asked me not to volunteer any information about the wedding, as they did not want to be the subject of publicity which would ensue. She said to me, however, 'Judge, if anybody asks you if you married us, you need not feel that you must deny it. Tell them the truth and we will have to get along as best we may.'"

Judge Newman has known Mr. Gould practically all his life, he said, and was counsel to Mr. Gould as one of the executors of the will of his first wife, Edith Kingdom Gould, who died suddenly late last autumn. When Judge Newman was appointed to the bench, April 1 last, he had to give up his attorneyship for Mr. Gould.

### HAD MET THE BRIDE BEFORE WEDDING.

"After the wedding the party left in the automobile which had brought them and I think they went to stay at Georgian Court, the Gould place here," Judge Newman said. The wedding was arranged with him two days before it was performed, he said.

Judge Newman said he had met the bride some time prior to the wedding. He smiled broadly as he seemed to recall the incident of their meeting, but he declined to go into particulars.

Register Fisher, to whom the record of the marriage was turned over, said his memory was vague concerning the contents of the license and other circumstances of the ceremony.

Asked if he remembered whether

Mrs. Sinclair had stated any previous marriages in obtaining the license he replied:

"I don't remember." The license was called to a copy of the license filed with the Bureau of Vital Statistics of the State Health Department. In that document appeared the printed words "Number of marriages," and opposite it Mrs. Sinclair inserted the word "one."

In the certificate it is recorded that Mrs. Sinclair gave her age as twenty-nine; residence, Lakewood and No. 223 West 74th Street, New York. It is further recorded that she is the daughter of Alexander Campbell Sinclair of Dakota and that her mother's maiden name was Lida E. Moell Atkins.

### RECEIVED ONLY THE \$1 LEGAL FEE.

Register Fisher explained that the reason he did not recall much about the marriage was that he "didn't consider it was very important." When asked if Mr. Gould "slipped him anything," he said if anything more than the legal fee of \$1 was meant, "No."

"I should have considered it an insult for him to have offered me anything extra," he explained. The Register continued:

"But I want you and every one else to understand that we in Lakewood think a great deal of Mr. Gould. I have known him for twenty-five or thirty years. He pays the township \$85,000 in taxes every year, and he is a great man."

"When he first came here there was no road to the south. And do you know what he did? Everybody says that he paid half the cost of a road that led to his own pocket."

Whenever a big project for Lakewood is talked about, Mr. Gould wants to help. He is a great man.

"I remember him when he was a boy. He used to ride his bicycle on the sidewalks and the sidewalks in those days were full of mud holes. And do you know what he used to do? Why, he used to get off his bicycle whenever he saw a woman coming and he would stand by the wheel with his hat in his hand until the woman went by. That's the kind of man Mr. Gould is."

Of the ceremony itself Mr. Fisher said: "All weddings look alike to me, and it would not make any difference to me in my official position whether it was Mr. Gould who was going to be married or some ditch digger out of the cranberry bog. I comply with the State law right down to the letter. I sent the records to Trenton on May 6, and I don't have them or even a duplicate. If it was my own brother I couldn't remember the details."

"Mr. Gould and the present Mrs. Gould came to me at my office on May 1. He made out the application, but I don't remember the name of the bride except that I think it was 'Guliver,' or something like that. 'Sinclair,' I don't remember whether it was 'Miss' or 'Mrs.'"

Mr. Fisher was asked if he could remember how the bride looked, and that's all I know about it."

"She was a tall, handsome woman—a stunner, I guess you would say. Yes, sir, she was a beautiful woman. What did she wear? Well, you got me. I never pay any attention to those things. Somebody told me that it was a travelling dress, that's all I know about it."

Miss Ethel Sicken, Judge Newman's secretary, looked as if she had known the secret a long time.

**MR. AND MRS. GOULD  
ON MOTOR TOUR, HE  
TELLS OF MARRIAGE**

PARIS, July 15.—George J. Gould, in a brief interview at Aix-les-Bains, said of his marriage:

"I was not married in London or Paris. It happened May 1 at Lakewood.

## Reporter Found Them, Even- ing World Photographed Them, Detective Sneered At Them.

In robbing the Jung Razor Corporation of 114 dozen imported razors, worth \$2,000, Thursday night thieves made their third and most successful haul in four days at Nos. 149-151 Church Street. The thieves not only carted off more than 200 pounds of loot, but spent several hours removing the razors from their boxes.

According to Mr. Jung, a detective came from Headquarters yesterday about fifteen minutes after he had first reported the theft.

"The detective didn't even look around," Mr. Jung said. "He said, 'Get up a list of the stolen property and I'll try to find it in a hockshop.' Then he went away."

When The Evening World reporter entered about half an hour later the first thing that struck his eye was the white woodwork of transom and door covered with black fingerprints. With Mr. Jung he went into the hall and on the newly painted wall outside the door saw a perfect impression of the full four fingers of the left hand. The dust on top of the transom was marked with fingerprints. The conclusion was obvious that entry had been through the transom.

This was verified by the fact that the door in one room was protected with a police lock which had not been disturbed, and the door in the other room had been bolted and a roll-top desk placed against it. There was not a sign of a jimmy or any other instrument on doors or windows.

Inquiry among other tenants of the building soon revealed that this was the third robbery since Monday. In each case a man had been observed leaving his office to mail a letter and while he was away some one had stolen a watch from his desk. The other time a masterkey was inserted in a door but it broke and the thief was forced to quit.

The detective had ascertained none of these facts. In the afternoon the reporter returned with a photographer to get the pictures printed with this story. The detective had not returned and Headquarters had not sent a man around to make pictures of the fingerprints, as they had been requested to do.

About 2 o'clock the detective returned to get the list Mr. Jung had drawn up. He glowered at the reporter and photographer and said to the former:

"This ain't a burglary, it's larceny. They got in with a key. It's an inside job."

"But look at the marks on the transom," the reporter vociferated.

"That's nothing. The transom's nailed."

He saw two nails between the transom and door and concluded they were for protection. In fact, they had previously held a curtain. The detective left after haggling with Mr. Jung as to the value of the loot, and the reporter then mounted the roll-top desk and easily pushed open the transom, which is large enough to admit a stout man.

The names of three persons frequently seen in the office building at all times of day and night, two of whom are under suspicion by the tenants, are in the possession of The Evening World. So far as could be ascertained the detective had made an attempt to question occupants of the building.

N. J. with my old friend Judge Harry Newman officiating. My wife was Miss Mrs. Guliver Sinclair. After visiting London and Paris we motored to Aix-les-Bains, where we intend to remain until August 1, as the cure I am taking will not be finished until then."

After the visit to Aix-les-Bains Mr. Gould and his wife will leave for Paris, and after a motor tour will pass the remainder of the summer in Mr. Gould's castle in Scotland. Mr. Gould is not joining the social life at Aix-les-Bains, but is touring over the countryside with his wife and son-in-law, Lord Decies, who arrived there early this week.

**DENY MRS. EDITH GOULD  
DIVORCE SUIT APPEAL**

Dismissal of Petition Is Upheld by  
Appellate Division.

The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court to-day declined to interfere with Supreme Court Justice McLean's disposal of Edith Kelly Gould's suit for divorce from Frank J. Gould.

Mrs. Gould, who was denied an appeal, moved again upon her grounds, claiming that a copy of her husband's French court granting a divorce to her husband was not a valid one.

The French court granting a divorce to her husband was not a valid one.

Appellate Division holds that Justice McLean's dismissal of Mrs. Gould's complaint stands.

## MINNIEHAN CASE TO BE DECIDED BY CAHILL'S DEPUTY

Will Make Decision After  
Funeral of Late Borough  
President of Richmond.

A decision in the case of John E. Minnihan, Commissioner of Street Cleaning in Richmond, charged with neglect of duty, incompetency and absence without leave, will not be rendered until after the funeral of the late Borough President Cahill on Monday morning. President Cahill heard the testimony last Thursday and, under the law, Acting Commissioner of Public Works Robert E. Dalley, who attended the hearing, can make the decision.

There is much speculation on Staten Island as to the successor of President Cahill. Among the candidates are John E. Howe, former Commissioner of Public Works; Anning S. Pratt, Tax Commissioner and former President of the Board of Education; John J. Bourke, Deputy Commissioner of Public Works and for twelve years an Alderman; former Borough President Calvin D. Van Name, and James Vail, Commissioner of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity. The appointments rests with the three Democratic Aldermen from Staten Island, and they will meet on Tuesday afternoon to make the selection.

Arrangements were completed to-day for the funeral of President Cahill. The honorary pall bearers will be the Mayor and the members of the Board of Estimate. For two hours on Monday morning the body will lie in state in Borough Hall, St. George, after which there will be a requiem mass at St. Peter's Church, New Brighton. Interment will be in St. Peter's Cemetery.

## SEEKING MACHINE TO MAKE MAN TALL

Japanese Believes Instru-  
ment Is Popular In New  
York City.

A letter from Tokio, neatly written in ideograph on green-ruled paper, has been received by The World, and as no one in the office could read it, S. Fujita, chief American correspondent of the Asahi Shimbun of Tokio and Osaka, was asked to aid.

Mr. Fujita's office is in the Pulitzer Building. His translation, which is purely literal, follows:

"To the Manager of The World, Park Row, New York City.

"Dear Sir: I am very glad to hear that all things are prospering with your paper."

"I beg to pardon to ask you to give me the name and the address of the store at where the machine to make men taller is selling. I have ever heard the machine is now popular in New York City."

"An early reply will greatly be appreciated and oblige. I enclose herewith a Japanese postage stamp for your answer. Yours very truly,

GINZO MORI,  
35, Saiwai-cho, Kibishashi-Ku, Tokio, Japan."

## BANK SHARE TAX UPHELD BY COURT

Appellate Division Decides  
Suit Involving \$8,000,-  
000 for City.

Corporation Counsel John P. O'Brien has received an opinion from the Appellate Division by which the city wins the Hanover Bank tax case and sustains the State law on bank shares. He made the following statement:

The decision unanimously confirms the assessments and taxes for 1921 for bank shares in the suit of the bank against the Tax Commissioner of the City of New York, the assessments amounting to more than \$2,400,000 and taxes in excess of \$240,000, claimed by the bank to be illegal. The case is typical of a large number of similar cases involving the City of New York and more than \$8,000,000 for 1921, and assessments to be made for 1922."

## FRENCH WAR VETERANS KEEP BASTILLE DAY

The French War Veterans, in conjunction with the principal French societies of New York City, celebrated Bastille Day—the French national holiday—last night with a reception, patriotic tableaux-vivants and a grand ball at the Waldorf-Astoria, 48th Street and Fourth Avenue. The "celebration" of the evening was the reproduction of the "Cabaret de la Madolesse," the cabaret of the police and of the army in France, and the restaurant of the French population in the United States to work unrelentingly and harmoniously for the closest relations between France and the United States. General Liebert and President Anquet of the French War Veterans also spoke.

**POLICE SEEKING HELEN KLEIN SCOTTON, ACTRESS.**

The police of Portland, Ore., in a telephone call to the New York City Police Department to-day, requested the police to locate Helen Klein Scotton, an actress, supposed to be employed here, to inform her that her father died in Herndon, Ark. on July 12. The actress has several addresses on the upper East Side. The police believed that she had lived 181 of them, but resides elsewhere now.

## Boys' Games of the Olden Times Are No Longer Seen in New York And Probation Officer Mourns

"Run, Sheep, Run," "Cowboys and Indians" and Other  
Good Old Timers Have Gone for Good—Character  
of Male Youth Is Affected by Environment.

By Ruth Snyder.

"The boy of to-day has a hard time of it. He can't play the games of twenty years ago—'run sheep-run,' 'cowboys and Indians,' 'cops and robbers,' 'red rover,' &c. He can't, and he doesn't know how to."

Bernard J. Fagan, Chief Probation Officer of the Children's Court of this city, was talking on a subject of vital interest to him—boys—growing boys, playing boys, boys seeking an outlet for that human instinct for play which is innate.

"Yes, sir! I'm sorry for the boy of to-day. He is handicapped on every side. The little girl—she will play out. She'll find a quiet spot and play by herself. The boy—an appreciative smile spread over Mr. Fagan's face—"the boy will get a tin pan and start banging on it. He won't play with his hands. He will go down in the cellar or up on the roof, and the janitor will chase him. He will go out in the street and start to play ball and the cops will chase him."

A pair of arms browned by the sun and suggesting the love of the outdoors were raised in eloquent finality.

"Twenty years ago"—the tone became reflective—"Twenty years ago the boys went out in the lots, dug a cave and played 'cowboys and Indians.' They can't to-day. Their environment won't permit. The boys used to build snow huts and have street fights. That, however, is one thing we can be thankful for: The old-time gang fights, when one street of boys would go out and battle another street of boys, have passed away. But the environment to-day—the growth of the city—won't permit of these old games."

"What games do they play now?" was the obvious question.

"It is hard for the boy who seeks individual play," Mr. Fagan replied. "As I said, he is handicapped by environment. But maybe you have noticed how many are the boys playing with pigeons on the roofs. There is keen rivalry in the taming of them. In their different calls to the birds in the tricket the pigeons are taught, &c. Then there is the boy who has an inventive turn of mind—and you would be surprised how many boys have. Do you know that nine out of ten boys who come in here, when asked what they intend to be, will reply 'Engineer.' That is a large percentage. It is the instinct for play demanding an outlet. They want to invent, to discover. That is why they are turning to mechanical toys, radio, &c."

"But that is only for the boy who is properly directed. The other boy—and the bad boy—the boy who has started to come down with a vengeance, pounced on the desk, paused in midair and came gently down on the wooden surface—"the other boy, the poorer city boy, will go to the pool parlors, to the dance halls, will steal out in the alleys and play poker and gamble. Not that I have anything against pool. Not that I disbelieve in dancing. They are all right. But the atmosphere of the pool parlor is all wrong. The dances are not as they should be. They should be supervised and made to suit the play instinct of the boy."

"Don't you think the boy of to-day is playing 'older games'?" was the next question put to Mr. Fagan.

"Yes, they are playing 'older' games because they are older. Why, the boy of to-day—to use a slang expression—can 'buy' and 'sell' his father. Just to-day I have a group of swearing youngsters playing marbles. I heard some swearing during the war, but the words out of the mouths of these boys would shock you. And the youngsters of to-day play poker. Yes—and smoke. They start to smoke when they are very young. Twenty years ago a boy would stay up until all hours of the night reading a book which he had waited quite a while for. To-day there are over 1,000,000 readers in New York, and if you visit the public libraries you will be surprised to find out how few boys there are from seven to sixteen who belong to the library. No. They go to the movies. Again, I have no fault to find with movies—but they must be the right sort."

"The boy of to-day is a much more difficult proposition than the boy of twenty years ago. They had to handle a mischievous boy. And that is where the parents make a mistake to-day. They misdirect their parental authority. In fact, they have so misdirected it that the boys are practically leading their own lives. A father will make the mistake of spanking his boy. Spanking will do the boy of to-day no good. His father must study him. Find out just what it is his boy is seeking."

"The trend of the games of to-day must have some effect on the character of the boy. What would you say it is?" Mr. Fagan was asked.

"Indeed, yes. The characters are very much affected by their games. It is easy enough to build characters when they seek play in groups—in the public playgrounds which are provided for them. Here they are supervised. But take, for instance, a boy who lives in 45th Street. He will take his skates and walk up 45th Street to the park. Here he thinks he can put them on. No, he must walk to the Mall before he can skate. Perhaps by this time he will be tired and he will seek play in some other way. He will have a mischievous idea. If he steals out at night, he will be in the country of the law. An apple he goes, and he is gone."

"And what I say for the boy of to-day is that he is a great many ways. The New York girl deserves

## AUTO KILLS WOMAN RETURNING FROM CHURCH SERVICE

Her Daughter, Also Struck by  
Commercial Car, in Serious  
Condition.

On her way home from the Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, 115th Street and Pleasant Avenue, Mrs. Lena Lenzen, fifty-seven years old, of No. 101 East 119th Street, was struck and instantly killed by a commercial auto truck at 117th Street and First Avenue to-day. Her daughter, Mrs. Millie Guarano, thirty-five years old, of the same address, suffered possible internal injuries and shock and was taken by Dr. Sala to Harlem Hospital in a serious condition.

The truck which struck the women was driven by Louis Arzonetti, No. 2015 First Avenue, and belongs to Henry Faller, fruit merchant, No. 2021 First Avenue.

At the time of the accident the streets were thronged with persons who had attended the church services to-day, being the opening day of a three-day feast, and fearing the angry crowd would attack Arzonetti, Patrolman McGoldrick of the East 126th Street Station sent for additional patrolmen to keep back the mob.

The crowd followed to the Police Station, where Arzonetti was held as a prisoner, charged with technical homicide.

## New Yorkers For A Day Of Two

Atlanta Plumes Itself on Its  
Resemblance to  
New York.

By Roger Batchelder.

There is no city in the country which is more like New York than Atlanta, Ga., in the opinion of J. O. Wood, Chairman of the Streets and Traffic Committee of that city, who is at the Pennsylvania.

"Our traffic laws in particular are patterned after those of New York," Mr. Wood remarked. "Our streets are long and narrow, and, as a result, congested. We also have one point which is not unlike the corner of Fifth Avenue and 42d Street, in that thousands of vehicles and pedestrians must pass in a short time. When your police tower solved the problem here, we built a similar one at that point in Atlanta, with equally satisfactory results."

Mr. Wood mentioned the unflinching courtesy of New York's police and asserted that only one feature of this city—the absence of home life—would make residence here displeasing to him.

### LUNN STILL ON THE FENCE.

Despite the fact that he was mentioned for Governor at the recent Democratic conference up-State, and that his friends have opened headquarters in Syracuse and are boosting him for Senator, Mayor George Lunn of Schenectady, who has been in town looking things over, merely smiled when asked what office he desired or expected to obtain in the fall elections.

"The conference of last week was unofficial and informal, and not, as I have believed, a meeting of Chairman empowered to speak for their districts. I really haven't declared myself as a candidate for anything."

### NO UNEMPLOYMENT THERE.

A shortage of labor exists in many

### PADEREWSKI SAILS, DONE WITH POLITICS

Will Visit Poland for a Few Days,  
Then Go to Switzerland.

Ignace Jan Paderewski, who sailed for Europe this afternoon on La Savoie, declared that he had finished with politics in Poland.

"I shall go there for a few days," he added. "Everything is going well there now and if I ever have anything to do with politics it will be in advisory capacity only."

When asked whether he intended reappearing some time or other as a pianist, he replied "I don't know." He is going to his chateau on the Lake of Geneva in Switzerland.

## RACING Empire City Course

(YONKERS AND ST. VERNON)  
MONDAY  
\$3,000 MELROSE STAKES  
MORRISANA HANDICAP  
SALVAGE HANDICAP  
MAPLETON PURSE  
SEYMOUR PURSE

FIRST RACE AT 2:30 P. M.  
Special Race Train leaves Grand Central Terminal, Harlem Division, at 1:40 P. M. Returns at 11:30 P. M. Additional trains leave at 1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45, 12:15, 12:45, 1:15, 1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45,